

The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL XXI

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

NO. 50

JUNE BARGAINS AT GILLON'S.

In order to reduce my stock of..... **MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS ETC.,** I will during the month of June offer these goods at greatly reduced prices. I also have a large stock of LADIES' and MISSES' SLIPPERS at prices that will close them out this month. Come in and see them before you buy. **TERMS CASH. JAMES GILLON.** MAIN ST., OWINGSVILLE, KY.

57 When you have a news item or wish to communicate with THE OUTLOOK, office by phone ring up 57

As a rule a man's fool: When it's hot he wants it cool: When it's cool he wants it hot: Always wanting what is not. —Louisville Post.

Next Monday will be County Court day.

The late rains made a fine potato crop sure.

For a stylish turnout of any description go to PATTERSON & CATLEY.

Last Friday was hot, but Saturday cool.

It's nearly hot enough for that old question.

T. S. Shourt has moved his furniture store to the C. H. Hoon store room.

The crops where not injured by the washing rains are growing satisfactorily.

Eugene Brother has bought the interest of his partner Turner Perry in the grocery store.

There are several cases of cholera morbus in town, probably caused by eating new potatoes.

E. C. Perry, Dentist, located over J. M. Richart's store. Office hours 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

L. C. Reynolds, just from S. N. S. & B. G. B. C., will begin teaching July 9th at Washington Branch school house.

They are eating Georgia peaches in Louisville, and perhaps incidentally booming the export of Jamaica ginger market.

Get prices on the Champion Mowers and Malt Double Shovel Plows and Cultivators at Eugene Minahan's. 41-42

J. H. Richart was in Mt. Sterling Monday and sold at 70 cents to one of the mills his wheat grown on his Montgomery Co. farm.

The excess of rain has almost destroyed the growing crop of tobacco in the Dark district of Western Kentucky and Tennessee.

The Louisville Weed says a hhd. of Bracken county tobacco broke the record for the 1899 crop last week at that city, bringing \$19.

READ!—I have bought the stock of Furniture that belonged to the C. H. Hoon estate, and have moved my business to the Hoon store room and, desiring to make room to put all my goods in one house, I will sell at greatly reduced prices for thirty days. T. S. SHOURT.

The wheat threshers are moving lively. Every few days a traction engine goes through town, and three threshers passed through Monday.

As this edition was being run from the press the Glorious Fourth was passing. It was understood that it would be twenty-four hours passing a given point.

Arthur T. Byron had the misfortune to sever the arteries in his wrist by the inexperienced handling of a saddle's knife last Saturday. The wound is a severe one.

The Spencer Boyd farm of 316 acres near Reynolds was bought at the Commissioners' sale last Saturday by John Fraley and Wm. A. Young, of Morehead, at \$48 per acre.

A shower fell every hour or so Wednesday and Thursday of last week, and late Thursday afternoon the downpour was about as heavy for a considerable while as ever seen.

Misses Anna and Edna Peters gave a euchre party to their young friends last Friday night and, of course, those accomplished young hostesses made their guests enjoy the occasion to the fullest.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.—Remaining in the Owingsville postoffice July 3d, 1900: Miss Maude Reynolds, Miss Mattie Barnett, Roselle Riggin, Mrs. Luella McCarty, Robert Overley. Persons calling for above letters please say "advertised." J. N. BYRON, P. M.

Eleven good citizens came down from Yale Saturday night to attend the K. of P. lodge. Seven of them finished taking their degrees. They were a jolly lot, and Jas. W. Lane's saloon treated them to a ham sandwich lunch after lodge hours.

MARSHED FINGERS.—Last Saturday morning Town Marshal James Emmons was out at Preston helping to unload a car-load of ice and beer for D. N. Young. A keg of beer slipped and caught Jim's hand against the car, badly mashing all four fingers on the left hand. He suffered very much coming to town. Dr. Taulbee dressed his fingers.

C. H. HOON'S ESTATE.—J. J. Lay, executor, sold to T. S. Shourt the furniture and undertaking stock and leased him the building for five years, all belonging to the estate of C. H. Hoon. Paxton & Denton bought the estate's furniture car and safe.

Miss Martha Dennis, of Mt. Sterling, writes that she always reads THE OUTLOOK with pleasure, as it is like a nice, long letter from the home of her childhood. She sends her kindest regards to her many friends at State Valley, Prickly Ash and Naylor's Branch.

FIRE AT BETHEL.—The former J. J. Smoot tobacco warehouse at Bethel, owned and occupied by Robert Brox, burned Monday night with about 100,000 lbs. of tobacco. The building cost the Robertsons \$1,000. It and the contents were insured. Charley Williams lost a wagon and Will Henderson a buggy in the same fire.

HO, FOR THE MOUNTAINS.—The Licking Valley Outing Club, composed of several of the mature and young people of both sexes of this town, will leave next Tuesday for a camping trip near T. C. Ragland's, on upper Licking river. They have ordered new tents and all necessary outfit. The Club membership is already full, having all that can be entertained.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—Lightning knocked a hole in the end of E. H. Goodpastor's barn Thursday afternoon, but didn't hurt a pair of mules in the barn.

Lightning knocked some planks off of the residence of George Anker, of color, but did no other damage, Thursday afternoon.

Wednesday afternoon of last week lightning struck a tree on Emmet Park's farm on upper Licking river, and then jumped to the O. & S. telephone line, destroying several of the poles.

DANGEROUS R. R. CROSSING.—Some folks who went from here to the hop at Mt. Sterling Tuesday night of last week had a narrow escape from being run over by the train at the Lexington crossing.

The night was dark and rainy and the foremost vehicle was right at the track when the train rushed by, missing the horse's head by only a few inches. One of the horses broke away, wrecking the vehicle and injuring itself on a wire fence.

One of the young ladies fainting. That crossing is an extremely dangerous place, and if not protected some way will cause great horrors yet.

SUMMER'S HERE.—The harbinger of summer, the buzzing, bronzed, odoriferous June bug, the original irredeemable greenback, is here ready to help harvest the succulent blackberry, which is about ripe.

The June bug is quite the handsomest and most aristocratic of bugs and if he only used a better brand of handkerchief extract he would be beyond criticism so far as his person is concerned. However, he has grave faults, as Jim Miller, the local colored Sol Smith Russell, embelished them in verse:—

"Oh, Mister June Bug, You'm eat all the blackberries; You'm crap often you'm wing."

RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.—Last Thursday afternoon Miss Mattie Wheatley was returning home to White Oak from this place. In going back down town hill toward Prickly Ash the horse she was driving got scared at the planing mill and ran off. Miss Mattie had just recovered from an attack of measles and was too weak to restrain the horse. However, she kept it in the road until she got nearly to the foot of the hill. In going over a water-break the horse got the advantage, ran into the shed of W. W. Case's blacksmith shop and the wheels struck the post, releasing the horse from the buggy. Miss Mattie was thrown over the dashboard and her shoulder and arm bruised.

SPECIAL RATES.—For Chautauqua and Special train service, July 4th. On account of the Lexington Chautauqua Assembly the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway will sell round-trip tickets to Lexington at low rates from all stations between Brighton and Ashland, Ky., inclusive from June 25th to July 6th, limited to return until July 8th.

On July 4th an especially attractive and interesting program has been arranged for the entire day. At night a celebrated magician will exhibit wonderful feats of magic, a tribe of native Americans will sing and dance in their native costumes, and the evening entertainment will close with a large number of vitagraph moving pictures of scenes of the late Boer war.

To enable every one to spend the entire day in Lexington a Special train will leave Lexington at 10:30 p. m. for Winchester, Mt. Sterling, and intermediate points. Make your arrangements to visit Lexington on the Fourth of July.

LOUISVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.—By George R. Snyder, of the Stone Tobacco Warehouse Co.—June 30, 1900.—There has been some irregularity in the market this week; some of the low grades have been a few bids off, but the good to fine leaf and lugs have sold well. We sold a crop of 12 hds. from the ground up for J. Heilmann, of Shelby county, that averaged \$10.77; and we also sold a crop for Hutchison & Downey, of Henry county, that averaged \$10.74 on the round crop of 14 hds. These sales were very satisfactory to the shippers. This shows what good crops of tobacco in good order will average when placed on the market. Two days this week the sales have been quite large.

CLOUD-BURST.—The clouds got in a weaving way last Thursday afternoon and wove back and forth between the town ridge and the mountains on the Menifee county line. The aqueous warp and woof made a fabric that was anything but waterproof, so the rain fell in torrents at intervals of only a few minutes until the ground was flooded and the watercourses did much damage in the Preston neighborhood. Little Mill Creek and main Mill Creek were higher than ever known, sweeping away the wheat, corn, soil and fencing on the bottoms. Among the losses were: Mark Jackson, four acres of wheat and four acres of corn, soil and all; James Clark, fifteen acres of wheat, estimated at more than 300 bushels; John F. Johnson, twenty acres of wheat except a few sheaves, also fencing and other damage. The corn in Mill Creek bottoms was generally leveled with the ground. Two hundred yards from the Preston station the railroad company made a pond some twenty yards long and it was stocked with fish by Sam V. Johnson. The pond overflowed and a good many of the fish left the pond and were left stranded on the railroad track by the receding waters and were gathered up.

WHAT'S A MAN TO DO?—"Confidentially," said the undertaker's wife, "Mr. Smith hasn't paid the bill for his wife's funeral yet."

"Isn't that scandalous," exclaimed Mrs. Gabbie, "I should think he'd be ashamed to let the people see how little he thought of his wife."

"Yes, and his brother John, when his wife was buried, paid the very next day."

"Hub! Peared like he was glad to get rid of her, didn't it?" Philadelphia Press.

WHY HE TREKED.—Johnny (entering parlor) "Oh, it's you, is it? Why, I thought—"

Mr. Softleigh—"You thought what, Johnny?"

Johnny—"I thought it was one of them fellows from South Africa."

Mr. Softleigh—"What made you think that, my little man?"

Johnny—"Why, Sir said that she was going to try to get rid of a Boer tonight."

Mr. Softleigh—"What made you think that, my little man?"

Johnny—"He said that she was going to try to get rid of a Boer tonight."

How's BUSINESS.—A fellow says he went down the other day and asked several men how business was with them. Each answered as follows:—

Tailor—Sew, sew. Undertaker—Dead. Butcher—All cut up. Bagman—Picking up. Cripple—I can't kick. Blacksmith—Red hot. Hatter—Going better. Doctor—Getting better. Blind Man—Out of sight. Stove Man—Warming up. Shoe Man—Pegging along. Engineer—A high pressure. Plumber—We're making connections.

Coal Dealer—Outlook black. Barber—I'm scraping along. Pharmacist—Market drugged. Watchmaker—Too much tick. Painter—Brushing up. Street Sprinkler—Just a sprinkle of business here and there.—Ex.

DISGUSTED WITH MEN.—A young man who has tried two months of soldier life writes home to tell how he misses the society of women: "Fellow citizens, if you want to appreciate a woman get away from her. You don't know what the Creator did when he performed the first surgical operation on Adam. If you want to know what a grand, glorious and sugar-coated thing a woman is just join the army as I did. See nothing but men from morning till night. Join the army and lead with men, eat with men, talk with men, help men, carry men, walk over men, shoot men, succor men, see men, men, men, and nothing but men, live in perpetual atmosphere of profraternality; at the end of three weeks you would be passionately enamored with the memory of an Egyptian servant girl and give her an electrical kiss that would burn three thousand years of dried hide into flushed and velvety animation."—Ex.

PERSONAL.

J. B. Goodpastor went to Louisville Tuesday afternoon.

Arthur Power and Will Arnold were in Mt. Sterling Saturday.

Misses Clara Bascom and Mary Dawson spent Friday in Lexington.

C. P. Mann visited relatives at Carlisle from Sunday until Wednesday.

James Ross was a guest of Ed Land in Mt. Sterling Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Carrie Banta, of Eminence, came last Friday to visit Miss Bertie Gault.

Mrs. T. W. Ewing returned Monday from a visit to friends at Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Lane visited relatives in Mt. Sterling Monday and Tuesday.

A good many townspeople are attending the Lexington Chautauqua this week.

Mrs. W. E. Collins, of Hartford, Conn., came Tuesday for a month's visit to relatives here.

Miss Lucy Thompson, of Montgomery county, is a guest of Miss Myrtle Stout, near town.

Mrs. C. P. Mann and children returned Thursday from a week's visit to relatives at Carlisle.

Wm. L. Killpatrick and son Lewis, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of Wm. H. Daugherty Sunday.

Colonel Gatewood, of Mt. Sterling, came over last week to visit Bob Catlett and other relatives.

Mrs. Carrie Lacy and children left Saturday for a visit to Miss Alice Wilson, near Winchester.

Mrs. W. P. Strader, of Lexington, came Tuesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nesbitt.

S. S. Pinney, of Mt. Sterling, spent from Saturday till Sunday with his family at J. M. Broome's.

Miss Lillian Armstrong returned from Mt. Sterling Saturday to be the guest of Miss Lillian Daugherty.

Miss Mary Woodford, of Mt. Sterling, arrived Saturday to be the guest of Mrs. E. H. Goodpastor.

D. Wall Fitch, foreman of the Flemingsburg Gazette, was here calling on the young ladies Sunday.

Miss Walter Mae Ratliff, of Bald Eagle, left last week to visit her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Harper, at Catlettsburg.

Miss Nina Hazelrigg returned Saturday from Mt. Sterling, where she had been visiting the Misses Land.

Mrs. Adam Baum and Miss Asenia McKee, of Mt. Sterling, came Saturday to visit Mrs. Alex Conner.

Miss Hattie January, who had been the guest of Mrs. E. H. Goodpastor, returned home to Mayesville Monday.

Miss Sadie Stout left Sunday for Gate City, Va., to be with her grandmother, who was stricken with paralysis.

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Nesbitt and daughter Miss Alma, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of Mrs. Belle Allen Sunday.

Mrs. George Latham, Jr., after a visit of two weeks with relatives in the country, returned home to Midway Friday.

Leslie Shourt, of near town, and Gay Shourt, of Mt. Sterling, left Sunday for a two-weeks' visit to Kansas City, Mo.

Miss Ollie Hart, of Roe's Run, left last Thursday for a ten-days' visit to friends in Montgomery Co. and on Peled Oak.

Judge and Mrs. C. W. Goodpastor and son Sherman spent from Sunday until Tuesday with relatives at Sharpsburg.

Mrs. B. M. Goodpastor and sons Scott and Alex went Saturday to visit her brother, Charley Scott, at Sherburne, returning home Sunday.

Little Miss Mary Catherine and Master Equinas Laughlin, of Mt. Sterling, are visiting their uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Taulbee.

Misses Emily Brother and Lorena Perry returned Friday from Mt. Sterling, where they attended the dances Tuesday and Thursday nights.

Mrs. C. W. Honaker, Jr., returned home Sunday from a two-weeks' visit to her brothers, James and Jessie Jackson, at Spencer, Montgomery Co.

Misses Emily Brother, Mary Patterson, Amy Brooks and Sophia Amos attended the leap year hop given by the young ladies of the Last Chance Dancing Club at Mt. Sterling Tuesday night.

Miss Rebecca Ashton, who had been the guest of Mrs. N. R. Patterson for several days, went to Flemingsburg Monday for a visit before returning to her home at Covington.

Miss Laura Withers, of Sharpsburg, returned Monday from a several weeks' visit to Miss Sadie Nolcini at Winchester. Miss Nolcini accompanied her home and will remain some time.

Miss Sallie Paris contemplates leaving Friday for a long visit to her cousin Mrs. Lena (Duncan) Adams, at Baltimore, Md. She will probably spend some time in Washington City, Old Point Comfort and probably New York City.

Rev. R. A. Walton was operated on last week in Baltimore for a kidney affection. J. M. Richart received word that he was doing nicely and would arrive here the latter part of this week, accompanied by his wife and little daughter Elizabeth.

LETTER FROM THE PHILIPPINES.—Cottabatto, Mindanao, P. I., May 5th, 1900.—Editor of THE OUTLOOK: There have been volumes written to the newspapers and magazines concerning our new possessions in the Orient and so far there have been only two subjects considered—that is, the island of Luzon and its people. It is not natural that Luzon should be of more interest to us than any of the other islands.

For it has been the theater of our war with the Filipinos as well as the Spaniards. It has cost us dear in blood and treasure and is the largest and most progressive island of the group. It has the largest city, which is the capital and is the center of all the trade of this group. It contains one of the finest bays in the world.

The next best island to Luzon is Mindanao. It lies to the south of Luzon about 600 miles and is about 500 miles north of the Equator. It has an area of 16,995 square miles and has a population of 611,000.

Its coasts are marked by many bays and harbors, and the interior is drained by numerous and beautiful rivers. This island is very rich in natural resources. There is lumbering in her mountains untold wealth in minerals, and her hill tops are crowned with the most valuable timber; her many valleys and plains with a virgin soil teeming with wild grass and flowers, dotted here and there with beautiful groves of coconuts and bananas.

Zamboanga is the capital and the largest city on the island. There are four races of people on this island. They are different from each other in manners and customs and speak different languages. The Filipinos of Mindanao are not like the Filipinos of Luzon. They won't have anything to do with them and are loyal to the Americans. They are more progressive and industrious than the natives of Luzon. They have a disposition to get along in peace and by honest toil. Their houses are built of bamboo and are placed upon posts about eight feet from the ground for protection from the rainy season. There are about 200,000 of them, and they are all Catholics.

There is another class here called Moros. They are like the Indians of America and are just as treacherous. They are about 400,000 of them, they are all Mohammedans and are divided into tribes. Each tribe has its chief, or datu, as they are called here. His word is their law. They live in thatched houses, but roam about where ever their ignorant fancies lead them. They are very fond of boats, and most always travel that way. They are all hostile toward one another and are very bitter against the Filipinos. When they fight one another it is a duel to death. They generally fight with their bows, which are something like a large knife. Some of them have spears. The datu here at this place has the strongest force, and a good many of them have guns. His name is Piang. He is a great friend to the Americans, but the rest of the tribes are hostile toward us. They live in the mountains.

Two companies of the 31st had a battle with them; killed 40 of them and two datos. We had two men wounded. They made a raid on the Moros down on the river and stole everything they had and took all the women and children for slaves. So when the soldiers were sent up there and demanded the property they answered by firing on the soldiers, but they were soon taught a lesson. We are expecting more trouble with them.

A Filipino had a fight with one of the Moros and he cut the Moro all to pieces with a bolo. So Datu Piang sent three of his men to catch the Filipino. In a day or so they came back carrying the Filipino's head. They do not bury any one when they kill them; it is a very common thing to see their dead bodies floating down the river.

We are in camp on the banks of the Rio Grande river and the Moros are very thickly settled on its banks. To the south of us lives another class of Moros who are called Christians. They have renounced Mohammedanism and the rest of the Moros don't like them, for they think he who is not a Mohammedan is their enemy; they would not allow them to raise anything; if they did they would rob them; so they were all starving to death when we came here. We send patrols all out through their country to protect them from the other tribes.

When two Moros belonging to the same tribe have a fight and one is killed the other one runs amok; that is, he starts off in a run and kills everybody in reach of him, friend or foe, and he continues until he is killed.

They have a big time when one of them gets married; we don't get any sleep here for about a week; they beat tom-toms and native drums, making the most frightful noise I ever heard. They can have as many wives as they can pay for; they have to pay the datu for them. Each datu has slaves. For certain crimes they are put in slavery and remain so until they die. If they run off their masters never stop till they capture them and when they catch them they cut their heads off. They have no pride in their dressing, and they can live on little or nothing. Fishing is their principle occupation. There is plenty of game here. Deer are plentiful and wild hogs also.

The money they use here is Spanish and Mexican. Their dollars have one half the value of our money, and when they give us change they always give us their money and keep our money—all of the business is done by Chinese. Here at Cottabatto all of the merchants are Chinese. This is a very rich country around Cottabatto. It is about six miles from the coast and on the banks of the Rio Grande. Only small ocean steamers can get up to this place. In the valleys along the river are fine fields of rice and many sugar plantations.

This country is a great place for hemp. These islands can supply the world with hemp. There is plenty of gold here. They are now working a mine about ten miles above here.

After they get a civil government here and get business started up this will be a great country. In all parts of the islands where the natives have submitted to American rule they are enjoying a prosperity they never had before. They are pleased with the Americans and are finding out they have been deceived as to our intentions; and it is a sure thing they could never successfully establish self government, for those who are contending for self government represent but a small part of the people on these islands. They are of the lowest grade. A government made by them would be rejected by the others, and to turn these islands over to these people would be a national crime. It should not be considered for a moment, but we should give to them as liberal a government as will be consistent with the peace and welfare of the islands. It will not only be an advantage to them but it will be to us. The natural resources of these islands will soon send back to our treasury double the amount we have expended putting down the rebellion and establishing a government that will preserve and protect the most sacred rights of man.

Well, as I have to go out on patrol and the mail steamer is ready to leave I will close for this time and will keep you informed of the conditions here in the future.

FRANK WILLIAMS, Co. B, 31st U. S. V.

WHAT COUNTRY.—The candidate he kissed the babe and rubbed the heads of Sam and Sue; he swore the twins were beautiful and wished he had two—but that don't count. He asked about the corn bread which he vainly tried to chew and forthwith begged for the recipe; of course that pleased us—but that don't count. But just before he left he stopped and winked, closed up his jaw, and slipping out behind the barn he took a drink with pa—and that was what counted.—Ex.

DOMESTIC GRACILITY.—This happened in Baltimore. "Oh, yes, I know you are the census man; what day is it today, I've gotten all the facts for you. My husband, John Moore, is forty; I am thirty; two; we have seven children; they are all well now."

"But"—put in the census man. "Yes, yes, you needn't ask me any questions. I'm telling you as fast as I can. Tumony, our oldest boy, had the measles when he was three. He first began to walk when he was eight months old and the day after he was ten months old he could walk clear around the room without holding to anything. He fell down stairs when he was four years old, but it didn't hurt him any, and he liked ice cream from the first time he ever tasted it. I can't get him to eat gravy, but he had his first piece of steak when he was fifteen months old. Johnnie, the next to the oldest."

"Madam, stop, stop," cried the enumerator, "answer my questions. I don't want to know any more about your children."

And then the woman got angry and the census taker also lost his temper and left.—Ex.

EVANGELIST SAM JONES ON WAT-TERSON.—I spent some hours with Henry Watterson some time ago on a Baltimore & Ohio train between St. Louis and Louisville. He is the brainiest living editor on this continent. There have been six great editors in my day—Greeley, Dana, McCullagh, Medill, Grady and Watterson. The most brilliant of the six—Grady—was gifted, bright, enthusiastic. His rhetoric had every color of the rainbow, the fragrance of a rose and the sparkle of a diamond. Poetry and pathos made his pen and tongue as magnetic as a loadstone.

Watterson, brilliant, versatile, talks as lovingly as a mother in the nursery today, and tomorrow he writes as vicious as a viper bites. He will take you into the Eden of his better side today, then turn sides and swamp you like a cyclone from the earth tomorrow. His lecture on Abraham Lincoln is a masterpiece of eloquence and power. His editorials on the political situation in Kentucky are as full of venom as they are devoid of truth.

EUGENE MINIHAN,

MANUFACTURER OF First-class Hand-made Saddles and Harness AT THE LOWEST PRICES. ONE SET OF MY

HAND-MADE BUGGY HARNESS

Will wear longer than two sets of other makes. They are safer to use and look better. There is no saddle that compares with my

KENTUCKY SPRING SADDLES.

What you pay for Saddles is not as important as what you get for your money. Quality, reputation, material, workmanship is what you get in my Saddles every time. Mail orders for saddles promptly filled. Largest stock of BUGGY WHIPS and DUSTERS at a very low price. Come and get my prices.

EUGENE MINIHAN, OWINGSVILLE, KY.

SAML. P. ATCHISON,

DRUGGIST.

FINE WHISKIES, WINES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

Paxton & Denton,

SUCCESSORS TO PAXTON & SON.

UNDERTAKERS and dealers in

FURNITURE.

MASONIC BLDG., OWINGSVILLE.

PALMER & COONS,

SUCCESSORS TO LIGHTFOOT & SHROUT.

WILL DO YOUR

BLACKSMITHING AND REPAIRING

AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

All Work Guaranteed. Give Them a Call.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF FARMERS BANK,

Owingsville, Ky., at close of business June 30, 1900.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and discounts, less loans to Directors.....	Capital Stock.....
Loans to Directors/Officers (not included).....	Surplus Fund.....
Loans to Officers.....	Undivided Profits.....
Overdrafts.....	Due to pay Taxes.....
Bk'g House, Furniture, &c. Due from National Banks.....	Due State Banks.....
Due from State Banks.....	Due National Banks.....
Due from State Banks.....	Individual Deposits.....
Revenue Stamps.....	
Cash on hand.....	
\$309,319 09	\$309,319 09

Sworn to before me by J. J. Lacy July 2, 1900. J. B. BROTHNER, Notary Public. Correct: J. B. GOODPASTER, J. T. KIMBROUGH, C. W. GOODPASTER, Directors.

Quarterly Report of THE OWINGSVILLE BANKING COMPANY.

At the close of business June 30, 1900.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and discounts, less loans to Directors.....	Capital Stock.....
Loans to Directors/Officers (not included).....	Surplus Fund.....
Loans to Officers.....	Undivided Profits.....
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	Due to pay Taxes.....
Due from National Banks.....	Due State Banks.....
Due from State Banks.....	Due National Banks.....
Due from State Banks.....	Individual Deposits.....
Revenue Stamps.....	
Cash on hand.....	
\$74,874 13	\$74,874 13